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#4

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DCP

the Forgotten

by GilgRiM

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The Un-Xmas Special

created by
gilgrim

THE CEMETERIANS

story and art by
gilgrim

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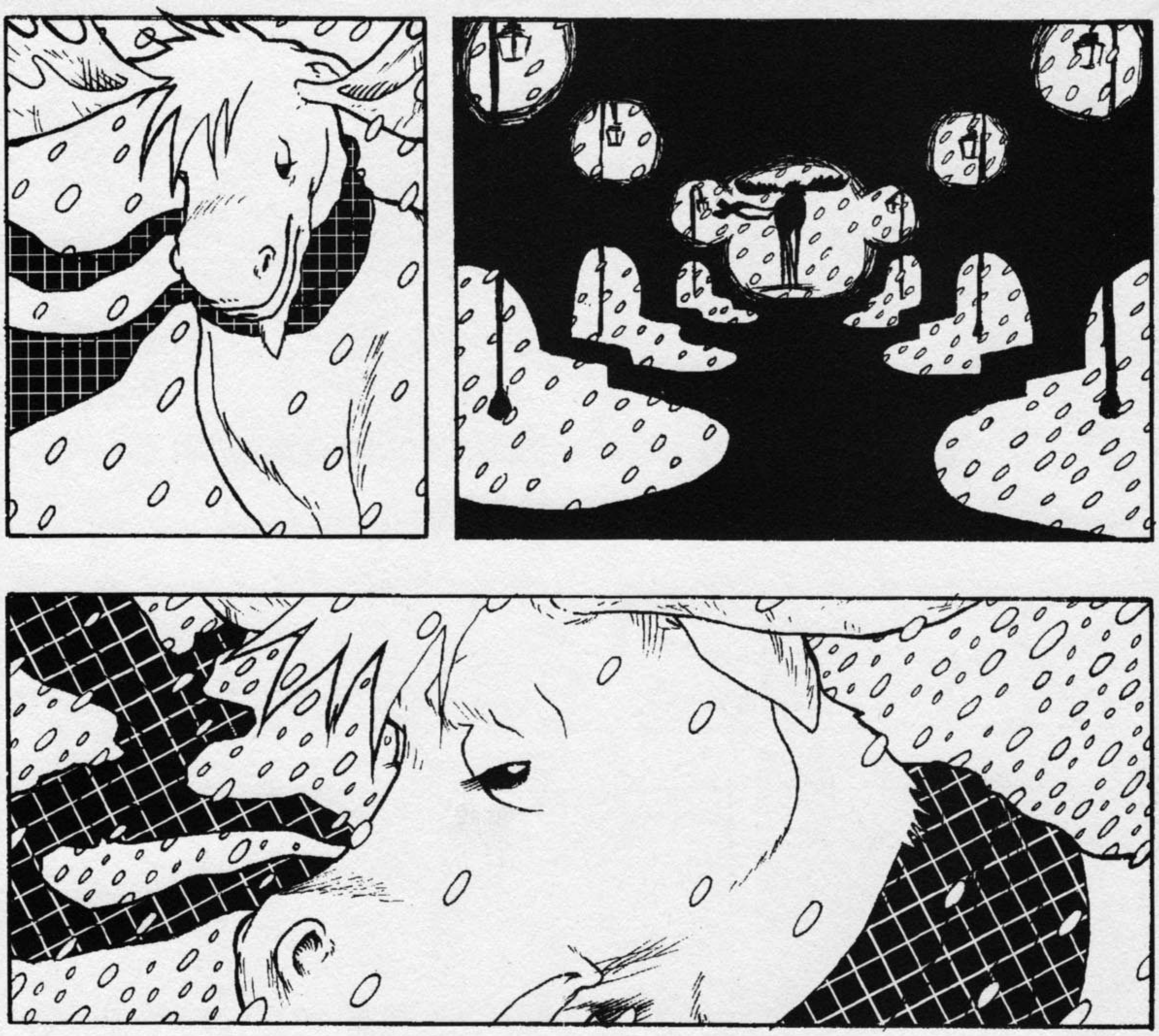
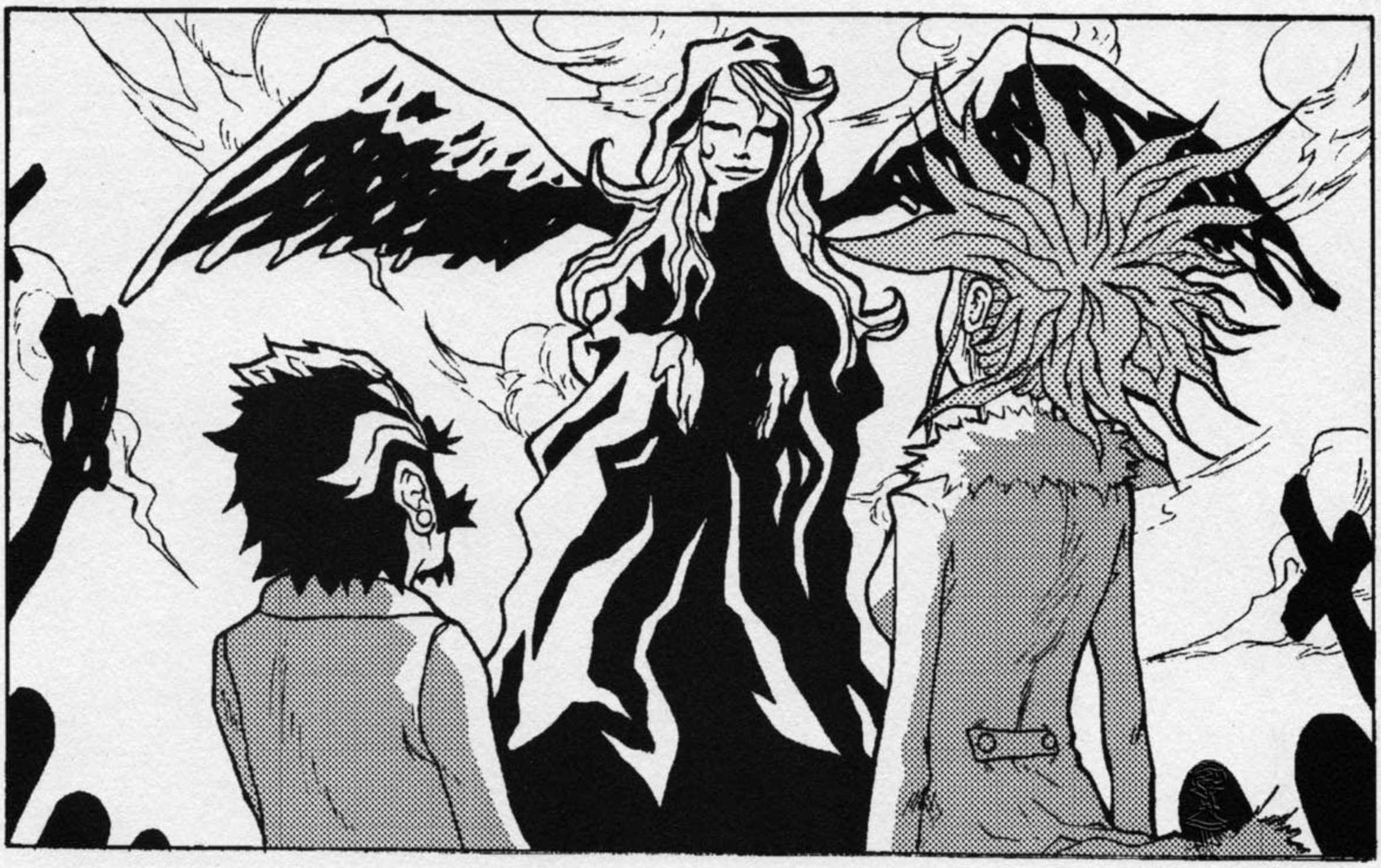


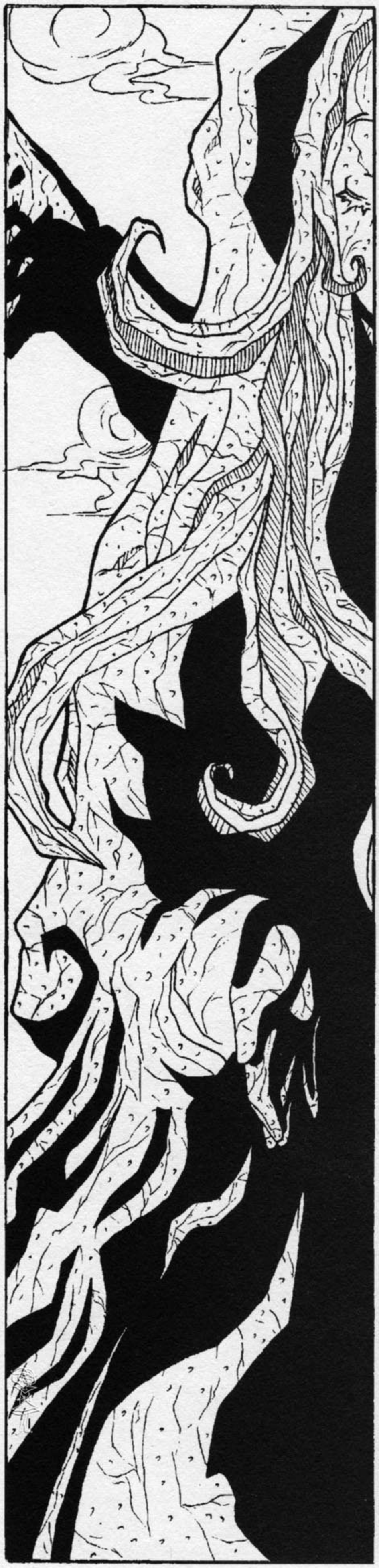
FWISH!
HA! HA! HA!

HELP

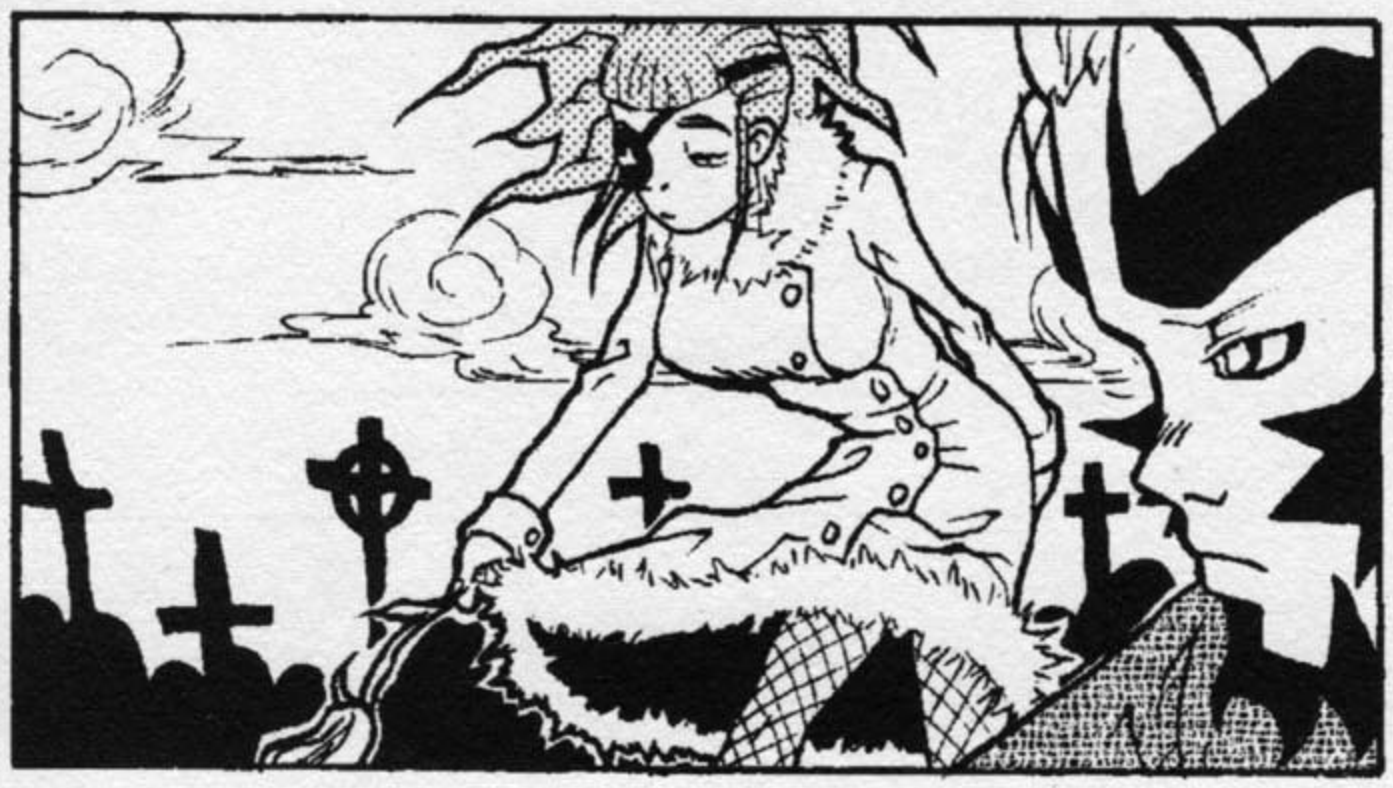
LITTLE GLOOMY
X-MAS
CAROL

CARL SCROOGE
RIP





BETTY YONWU
WIFE, MOTHER,
PURE & LOVING SOU
THE SINGLE LIGHT O
ALL WHO MET J



I MISS HER MORE EVERY YEAR, JACK.

I WAS SO YOUNG WHEN SHE PASSED . . . I'M LOSING HER, I CAN'T REMEM-BER HER ANYMORE.

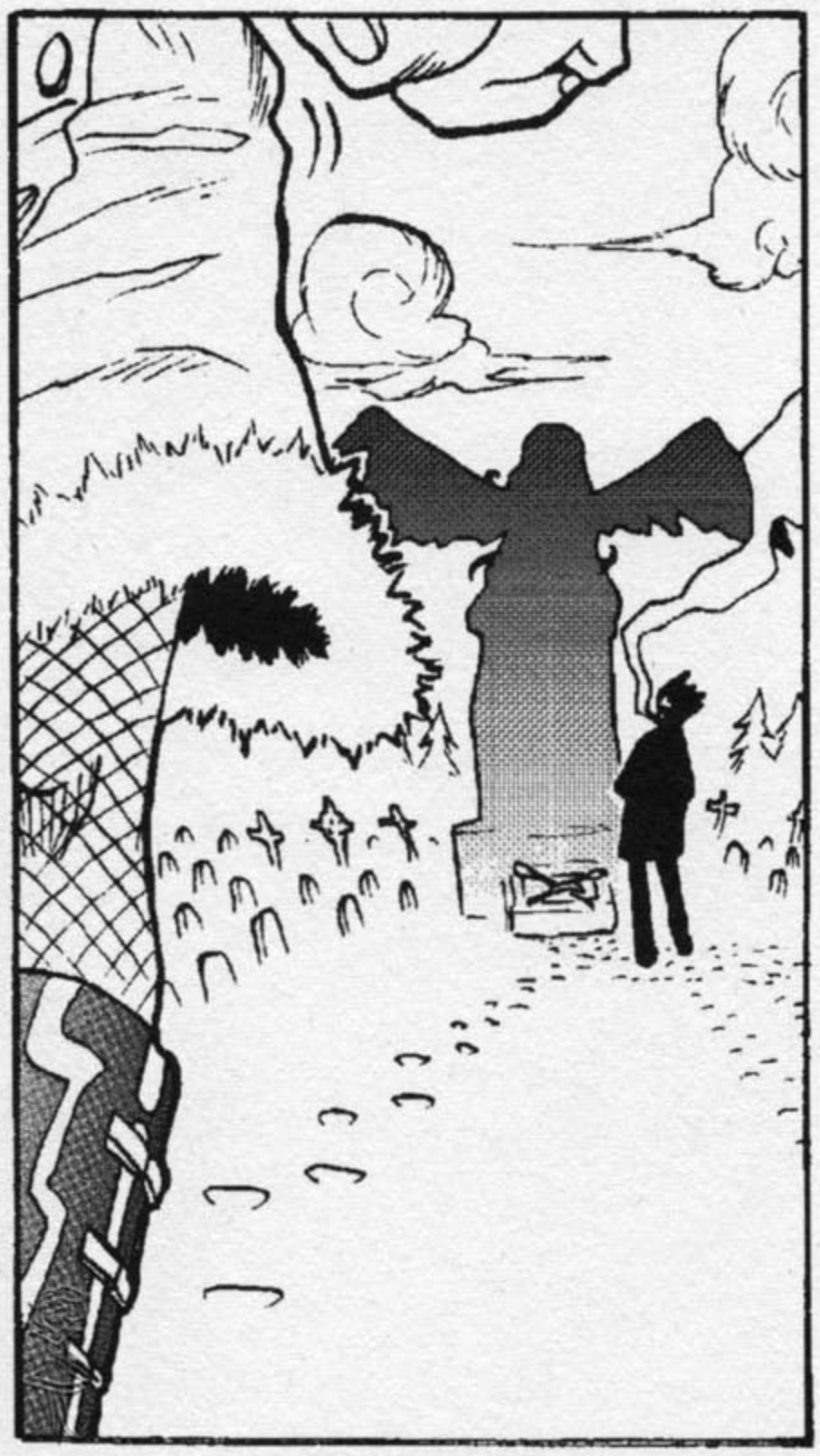
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET HER, BABY SISTER. SHE WOULD'VE BEEN PROUD OF THE WAY THAT YOU'VE TURNED OUT.

SZAP!

IT'S GETTING LATE. I'M GONNA' HEAD BACK TO CHECK ON HOW THINGS ARE COMING.

STRETCH!

SMOOCH!



SO THEIR MOTHER PASSED AWAY AT XMAS?

YEAH MAN, IT HIT **JACK** PRETTY HARD. HE HATES THIS HOLIDAY.

THE **THING** THAT I **DON'T** GET IS WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR **FATHER.**

FWHOOOSH!!

I WAS WONDERING IF **YOU** WERE GOING TO BOTHER SHOWING UP.

...AND THEN THERE'S **JACK'S** FATHER, MAN. HE JUST ISN'T THAT COOL...

2OD
2OD
2OD
NOD

YEAH, WELL, THEY HAVE DIFFERENT FATHERS. **MARLA'S** OLD MAN PASSED AWAY NOT TOO LONG AGO. THE DUDE WAS REAL NICE FROM WHAT I REMEMBER. A LITTLE NUTTY, BUT COOL, YOU KNOW.

SHE WAS **MY** WIFE, **TINY HORN.**

WAIT, WHERE'S JACK?

HE WANTED TO STAY A BIT LONGER.

I FIGURED I'D LEAVE HIM BE, **SWEETIE**. YOU KNOW HOW HE GETS THIS TIME OF YEAR.

SNAP!

IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS. YOU KNOW **MARLA** DOESN'T LIKE YOU BEING AROUND.

MARLA IS **NOT** MY BLOOD, AND OF NO CONCERN TO **ME**. I HAVE NO INVESTMENT IN **HER**. **NO** INVESTMENT MEANS **NO** DISSAPOINTMENT, **TINY HORN**.

IT'S MY FIRST XMAS WITH JACK. I HOPE HE DOESN'T MISS IT.

DON'T WORRY. THIS IS A TOUGH TIME OF YEAR FOR HIM, BUT HE'LL COME BACK. HE ALWAYS DOES.

IF THIS IS GOING TO BE NOTHING BUT A LECTURE, I DON'T HAVE THE TIME.

YOUR MOTHER LOVED YOU, AND I **HER**. DESPITE YOUR WEAK HUMAN HERITAGE, HOWEVER DISSAPOINTING, YOU ARE **MY** SON. EVEN IF **YOUR** BROTHER IS THE ONLY SON I CAN BE PROUD OF.

OH, RIGHT. THE GREAT AND WONDERFUL **FULL-BLOOD DEMON**. MY BROTHER'S AN **ARSE**, AND AN IDIOT. YOU ONLY HOLD HIM IN SUCH HIGH ESTEEM BECAUSE HIS MOTHER WAS A **HELL-LING**. **HE'S** FULL-BLOOD, THAT'S **ALL** YOU EVER CARED ABOUT.

THAT, AND **HE'S** MORE THAN FIVE FEET TALL.

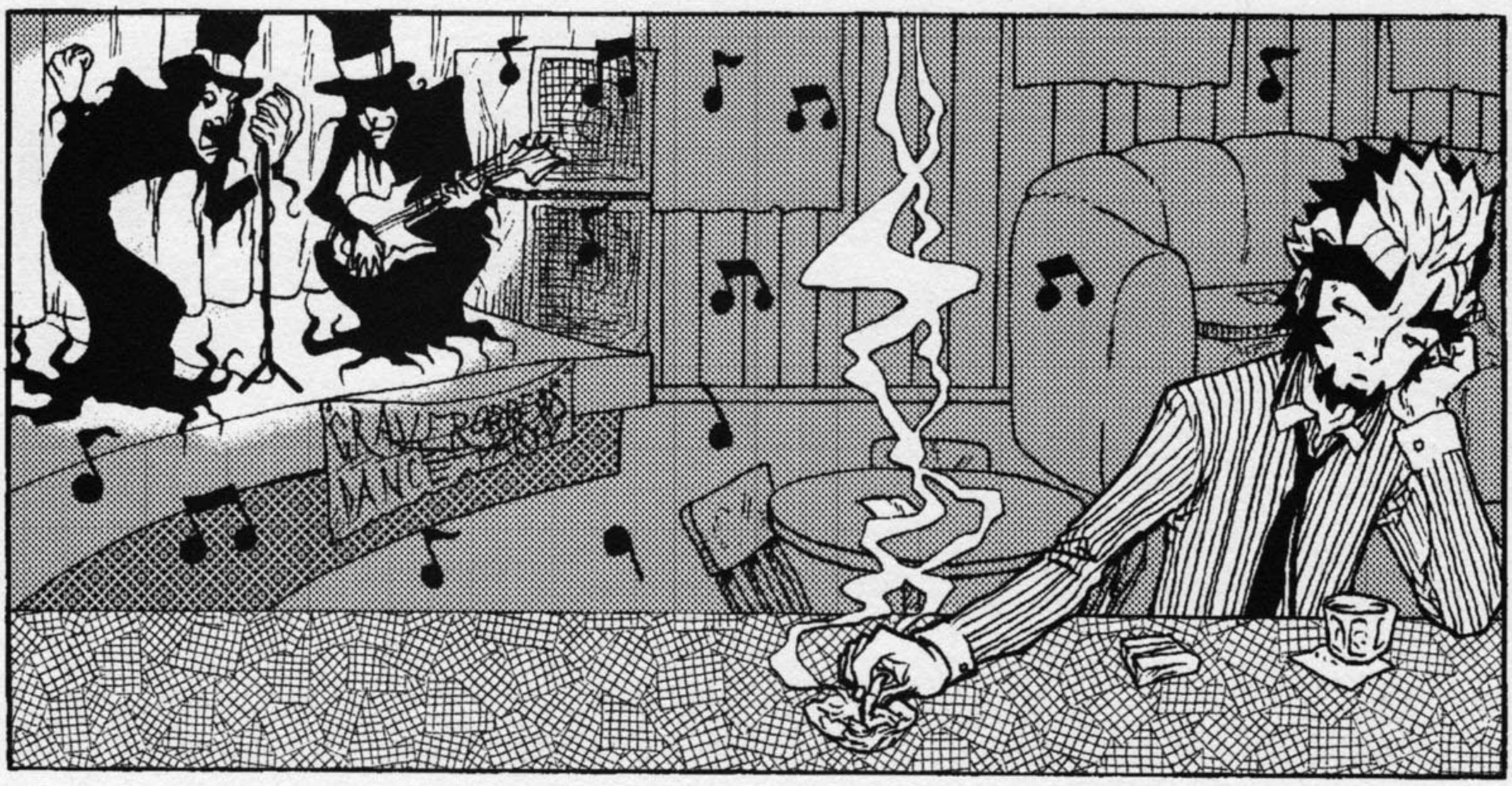
NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU MAY LOATHE THE STRONGER HALF OF YOUR BEING, AND TRY TO CLING USELESSLY TO YOUR WEAKER **HUMAN** SIDE, YOU'RE STILL A DEMON. EVEN YOUR DEAR SISTER, **I'M** SURE, DOES NOT EVEN KNOW HOW OLD YOU ARE IN **MORTAL** YEARS. PERHAPS YOU'RE **NOT** REALLY MORTAL IN THE REGULAR SENSE. YOU'RE LONG SINCE PASSED BEING ABLE TO REDEEM YOURSELF IN MY EYES. I CAME TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO YOUR MOTHER... AND TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOUR BROTHER IS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

IN LIGHT OF YOUR MOTHER'S MEMORY, STAY OUT OF HIS WAY, AND DON'T GET KILLED.

WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

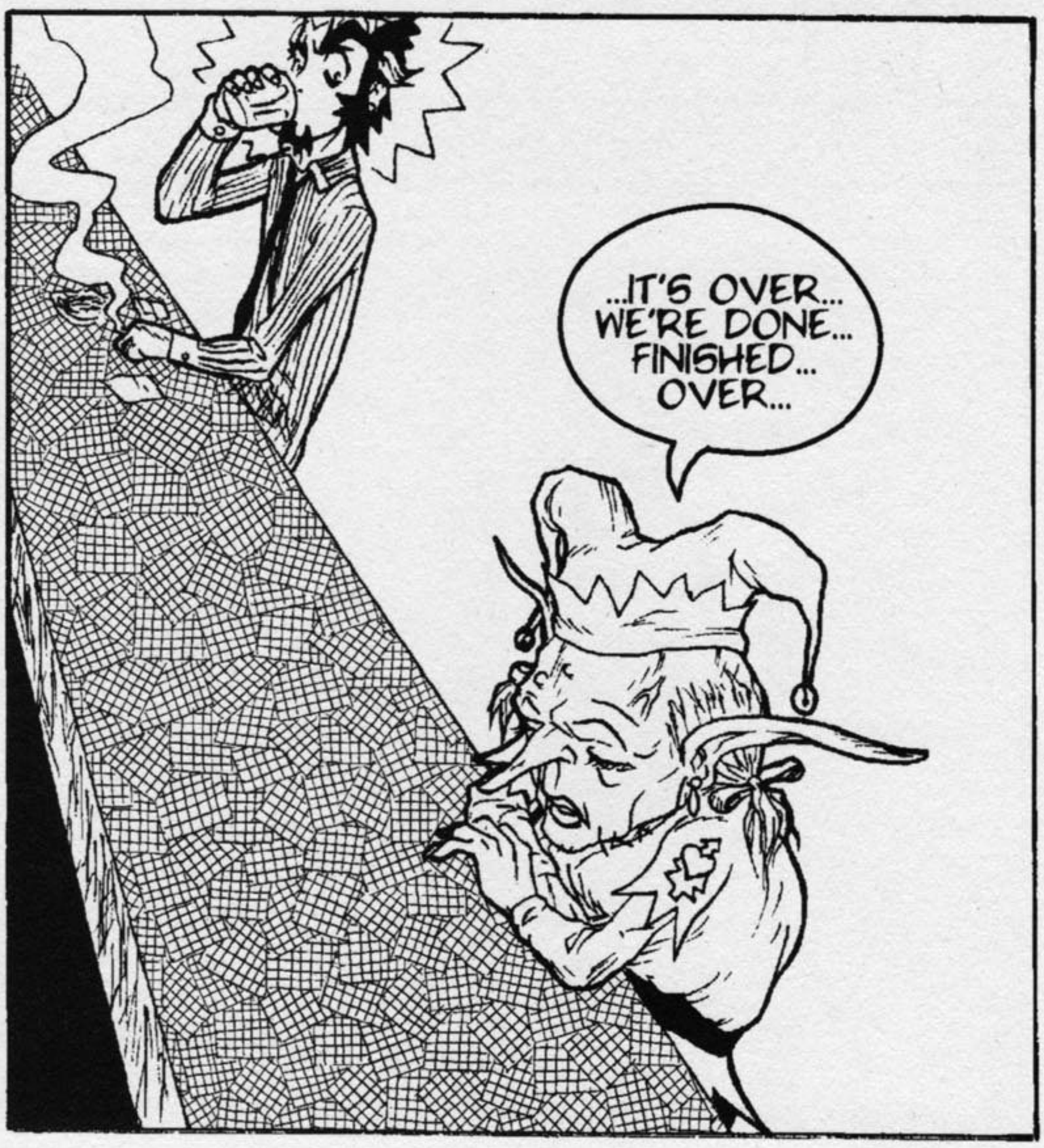
SOME LITTLE ELF OR SOME SUCH, WILL BE LOOKING FOR YOU **I'M** SURE. HEED MY WANRING, **TINY HORN**, AND STAY OUT OF **QUINCY'S** WAY. **DON'T** TARNISH YOUR MOTHER'S DAY WITH YOUR MEASELY DEATH.

FWOOSH


GRAVEROBBERS
DANCE PARTY

WANT ANOTHER ONE, JACK?
SNAP!

Here you go Jack.


...IT'S OVER... WE'RE DONE... FINISHED... OVER...

YOU LIKE THIS HOLIDAY, DO YA' MISTER? SOAK IT UP, 'CAUSE IT'S THE LAST ONE ANYONE'S EVER GONNA GET.

CUT THE CHATTER, **LITTLE MAN**. I'M DRINKING.

I'M A GIRL!

I'M VERY SORRY FOR YOU THEN.

YOU'RE A BIG **MEAN** ONE, AIN'T YA'? YOU DON'T **DESERVE** THE CHEER OF THIS SEASON!

WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, **STUMPY**.

YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL FOR THIS SEASON! THEGIVING, CARING, SINCERITY, FORBEARANCE AND CHARITY THAT IT INSTILLS! **NO** OTHER TIME OF THE YEAR DOES MAN SHOW THE COMPASSION THAT HE'S CAPABLE OF!

IF YOU SAY SO...

HMMPH! SUIT YOURSELF, IT'S ALL OVER ANYWAY...

...

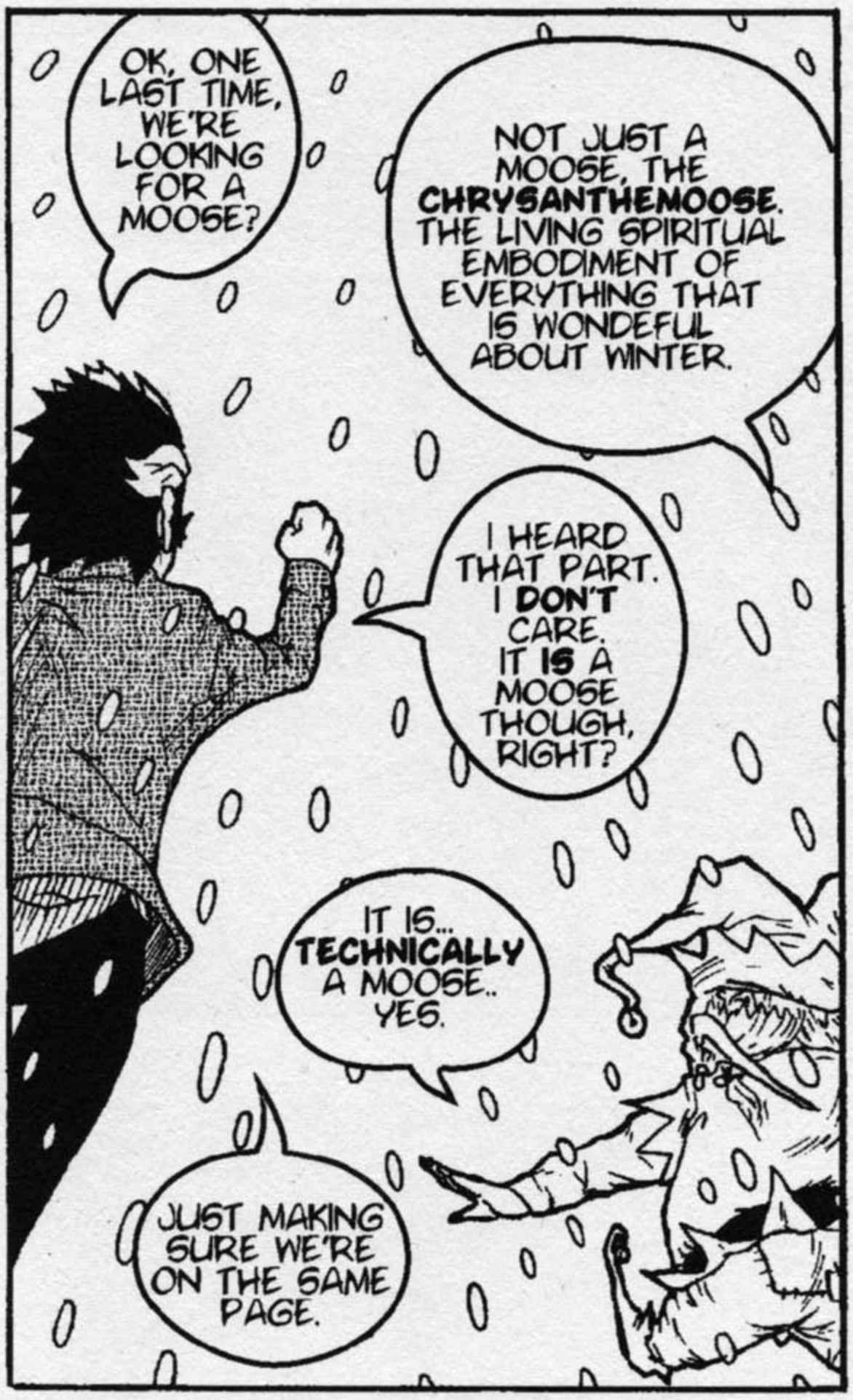
ALRIGHT, YOU UGLY LITTLE TROLL, **WHAT**? **WHAT** IS WRONG? **WHERE'S** THE HOLIDAY GOING TO GO, AND **WHY**, DEAR GODS BEYOND, **WHY** IS THIS GOING TO BE THE VERY **LAST** ONE? YOU'VE BEEN **DYING** FOR SOMEONE TO ASK, SO SPILL.

I'M **NOT** A TROLL, **I'M** AN ELF, YOU JERK. AN **XMAS ELF**, THE LAST OF MY KIND. BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT MATTERS IS THAT THE **SPIRIT** OF THIS SEASON IS PROBABLY DEAD IN THE STREETS RIGHT NOW... GONE, FOREVER...

...

I TRULY **HATE** THAT OLD HORNED BASTARD...

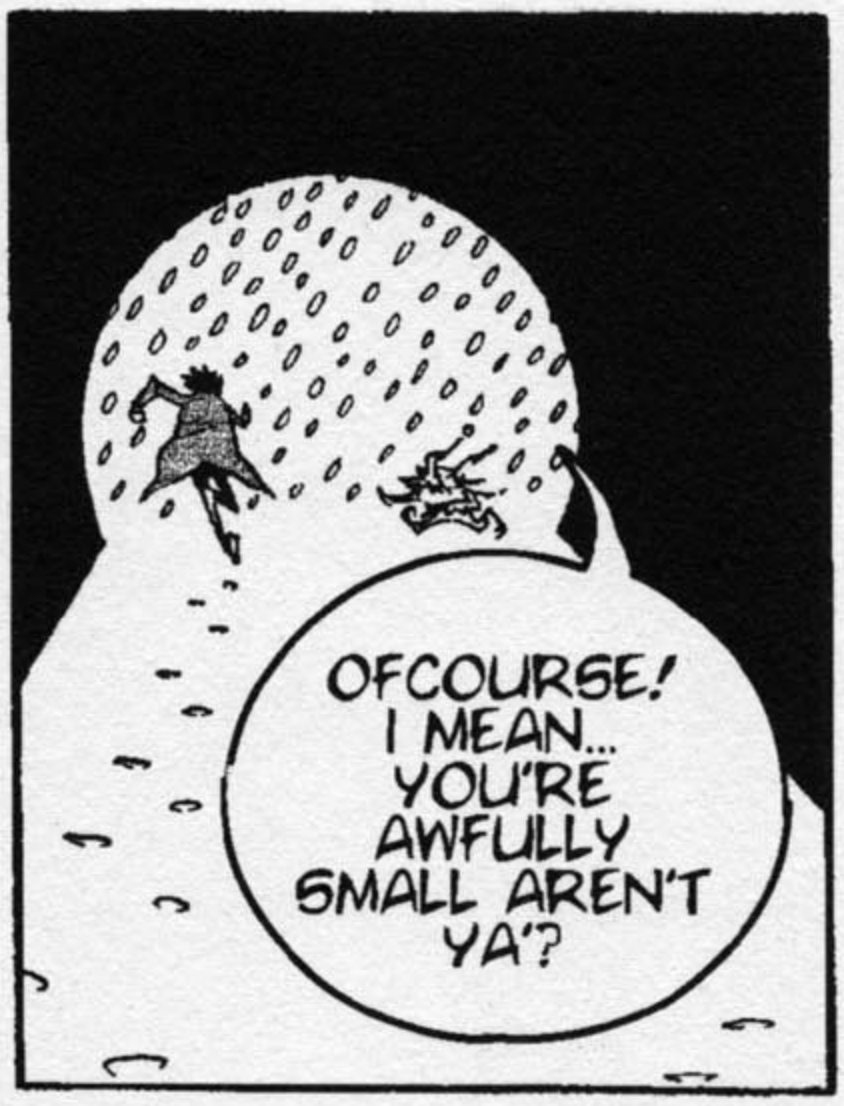
DOUBLE D TAVERN


OK, ONE LAST TIME, WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MOOSE?
NOT JUST A MOOSE, THE **CHRYSANTHEMOOSE**. THE LIVING SPIRITUAL EMBODIMENT OF EVERYTHING THAT IS WONDEFUL ABOUT WINTER.
I HEARD THAT PART. I **DON'T** CARE. IT **IS** A MOOSE THOUGH, RIGHT?
IT IS... **TECHNICALLY** A MOOSE.. YES.
JUST MAKING SURE WE'RE ON THE SAME PAGE.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME **WHY** YOU SUDDENLY DECIDED TO HELP...
DON'T GET ME WRONG, SISTER, I'M **NOT** HERE TO HELP **YOU** OR THE **HOLY-QUADRAPED**. I WANT WHO'S AFTER IT.

BUT IT'S A DEMON! WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO RUN INTO THAT?

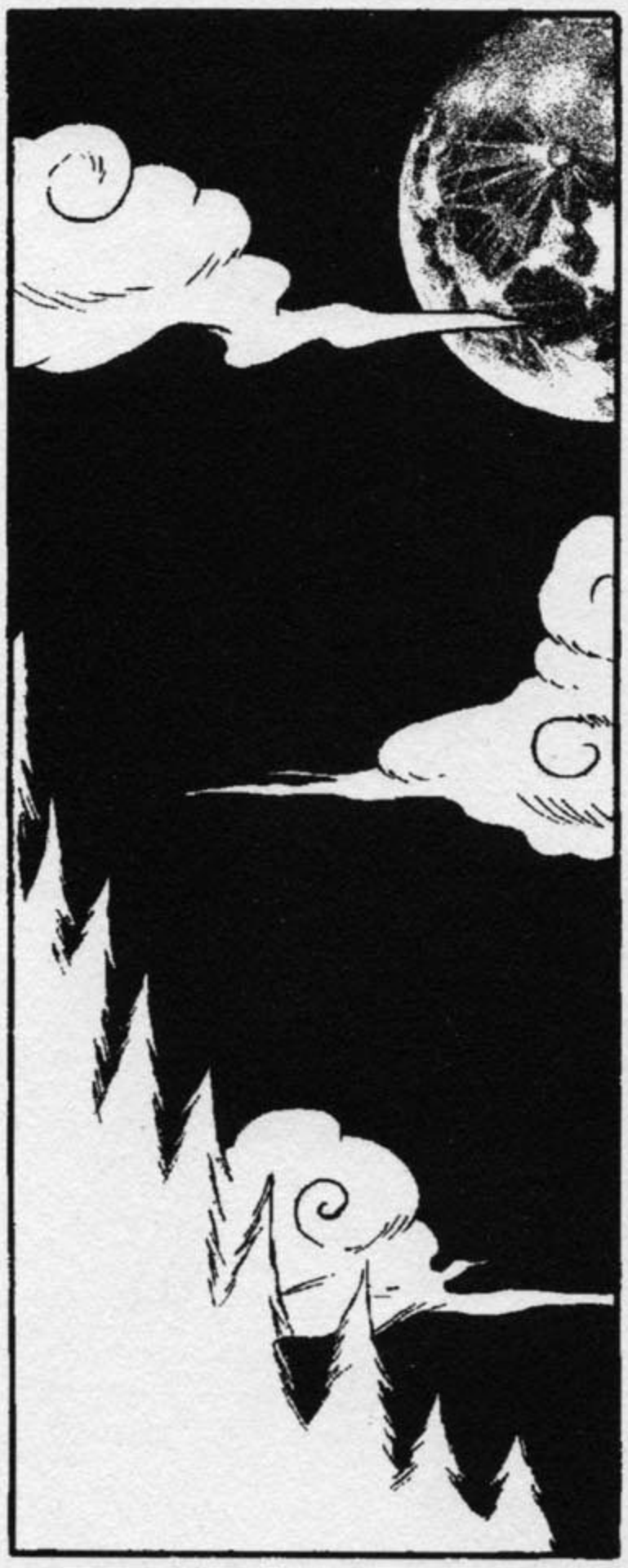
DO YOU WANT MY HELP OR NOT?


OFCOURSE! I MEAN... YOU'RE AWFULLY SMALL AREN'T YA'?

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU **CAN'T** HIDE DARLIN'!

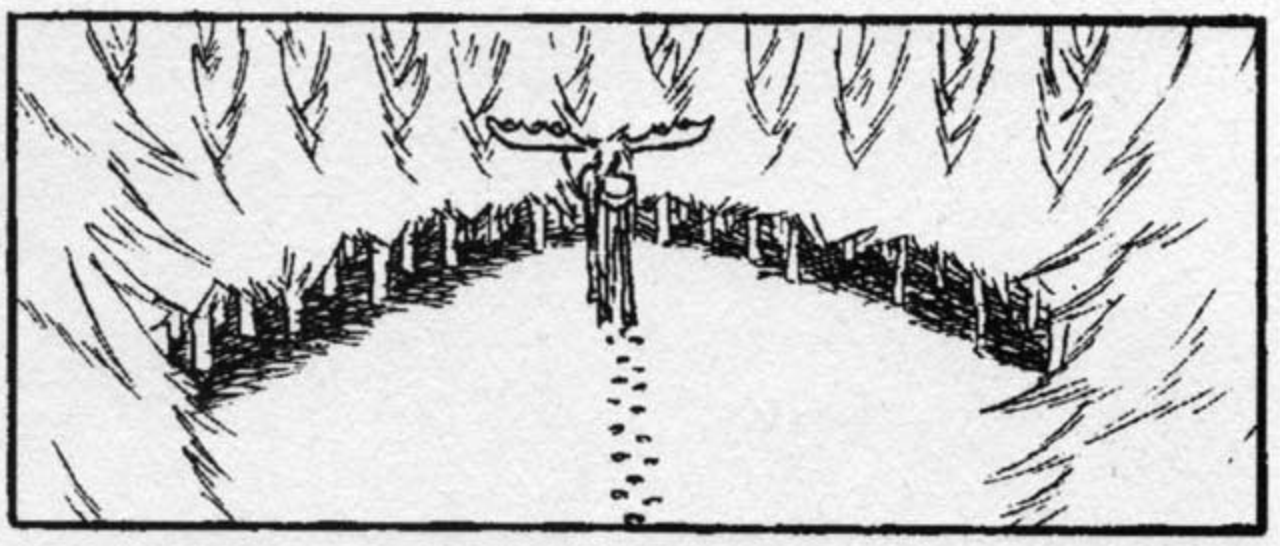
THIS IS **RIDICULOUS!** WE'RE **NEVER** GOING TO FIND IT! WE'VE BEEN **ALL** OVER THIS TOWN, AND NOTHING. **NOTHING!**

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S A **BLOODY MOOSE.** AND IF IT'S IN TROUBLE IT'LL HEAD FOR A FAMILAR PLACE...



?

YOU'RE OUT OF TIME. AND I'M OUT OF PATIENCE. TIME TO EAT YOU, YOU TASTY LITTLE MORSEL! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



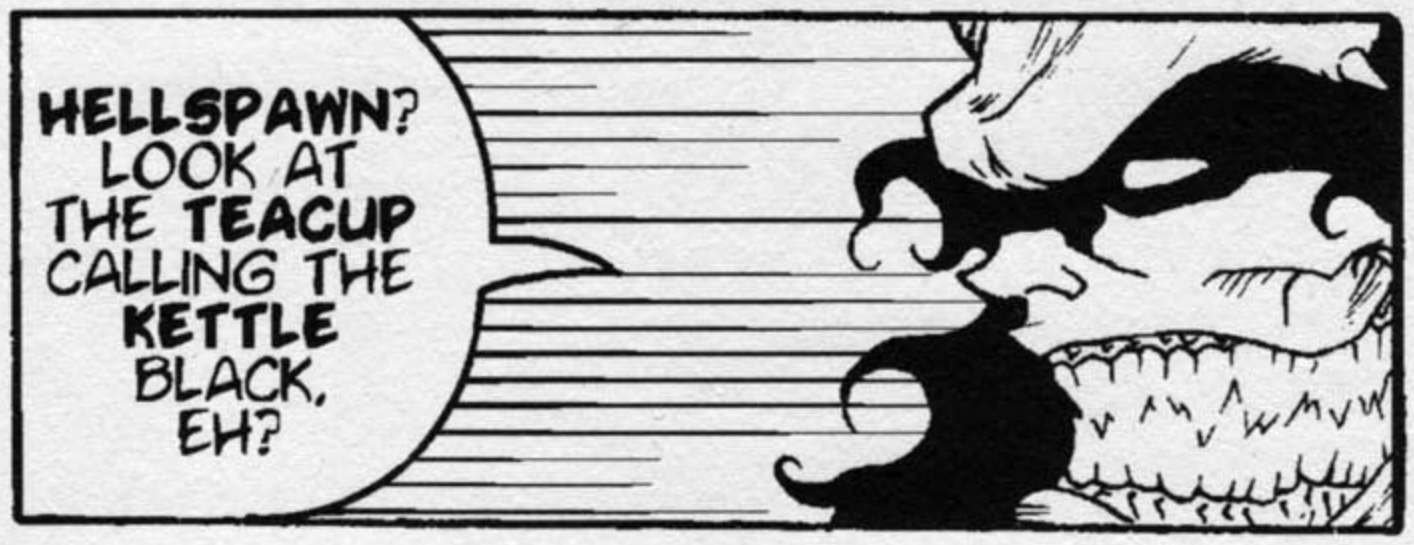
BWAFUM!

QUINCY! STOP RIGHT THERE!

LITTLE BROTHER? I DON'T BEL-

BWAFUM!
SKIIIID!

THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TIME COMING YOU DIM-WITTED HELLSPAWN!


HELLSPAWN? LOOK AT THE TEACUP CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK, EH?

YOU ALWAYS WERE A MORON!

KRAKK-

KRUNCH

ZWAP

SHIP!

KWAFOOM!!

SPRAMF!!

KRASHMK!

WHAM!

SPRMK!

KWAM!

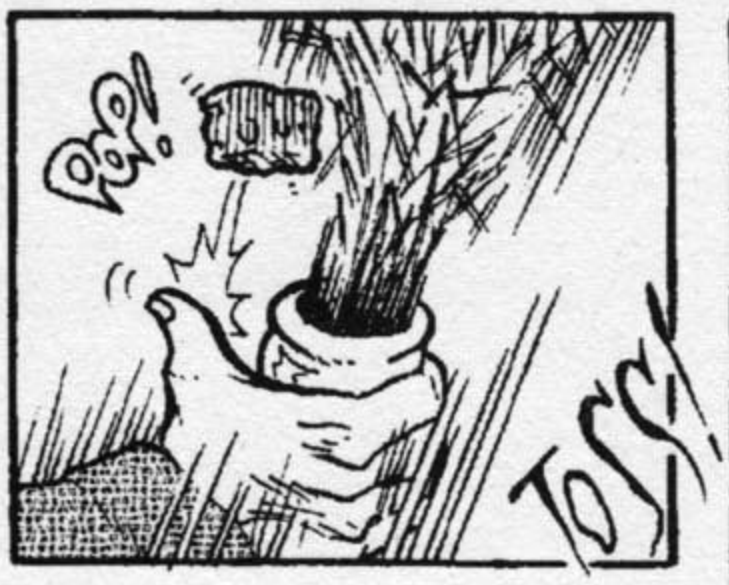
WAHUMFD!

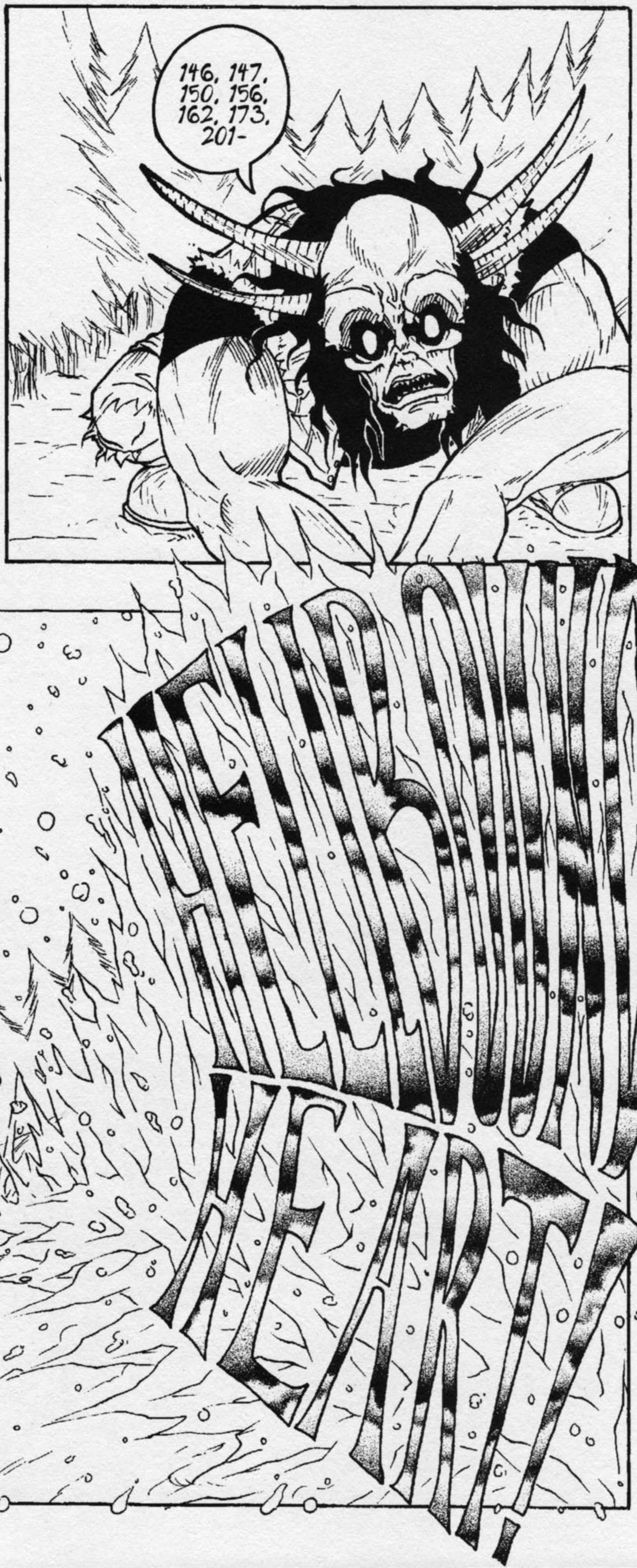
YOUR **MAJESTY**, WE SHOULD FLEE! **NOW**! WHILE WE HAVE THE CHANCE!

ALRIGHT, THIS DAY HAS **SUCKED** ENOUGH. I'M **TIRED**, **PISSED** AND I JUST **WANT** TO **GO HOME**.

DIG
DIG

QUICKLY BROTHER! **HOW MANY ARE THERE?**


POP!
TOSS!


146, 147, 150, 156, 162, 173, 201-
MORON...
WEIRD

SPAFONNTH
!
CHOMP
SLURRRBONT!

THUMP

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. **YOU** DEFEATED THAT **DEMON!** HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT THE NEEDLES WOULD WORK?

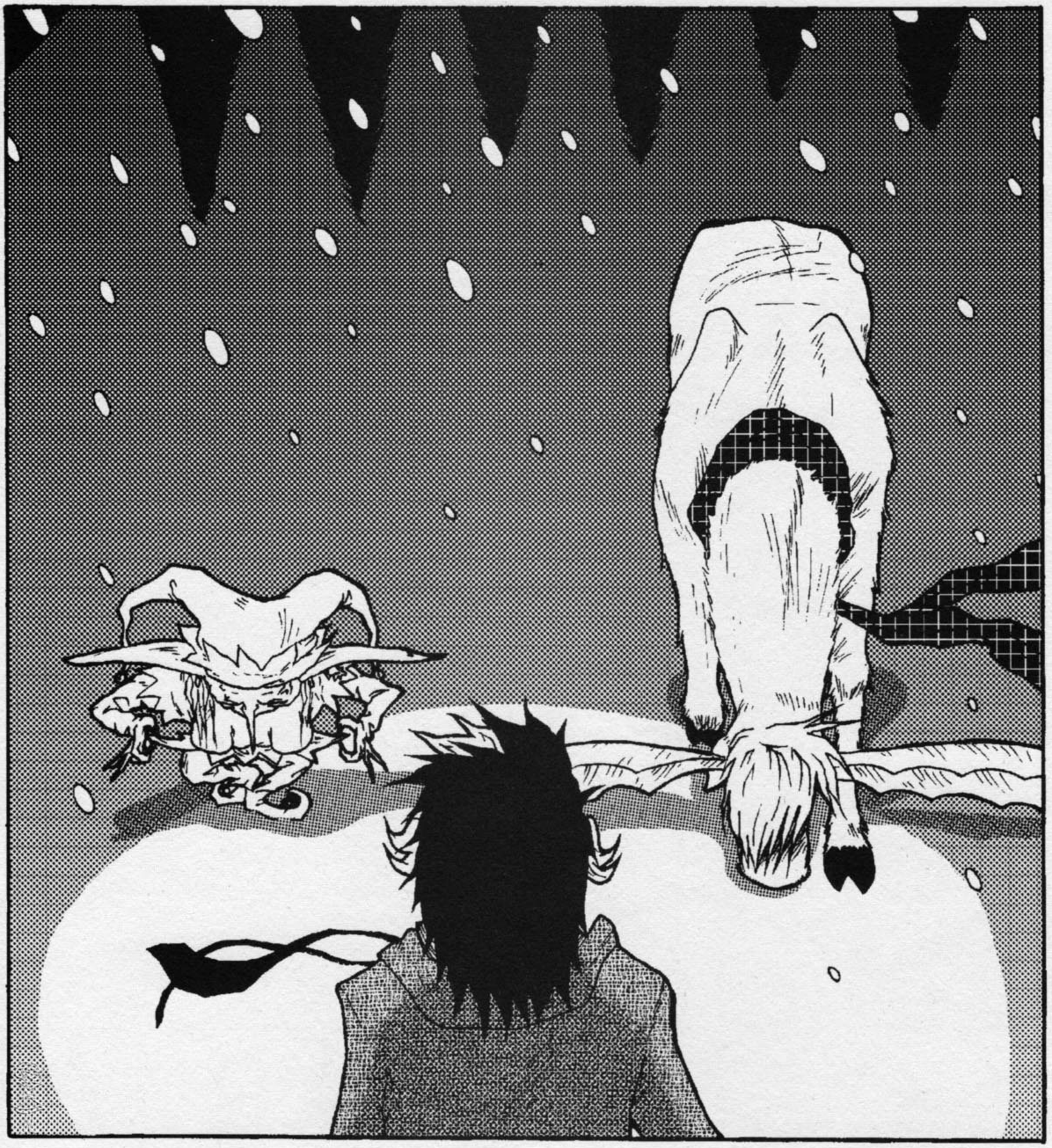
OLD WIVE'S TALE. DEMONS **CAN'T** HELP BUT COUNT TINY OBJECTS WHEN CHAL-LENGED...

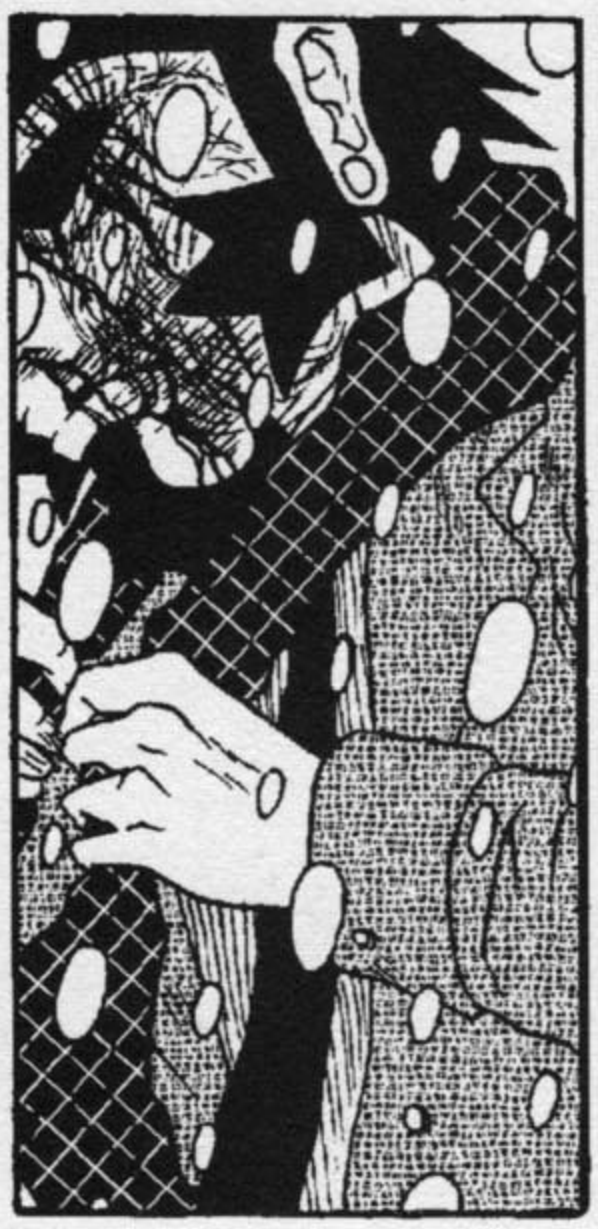
REALLY?

NOPE, BUT MY BROTHER **NEVER** WAS ALL THAT BRIGHT.

BRUSH BRUSH BRUSH

STRAIGHTEN





I'M GOING HOME NOW AND **NO**, YOU'RE **NOT** WELCOME.

SNAP!

WHY? WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN, **TINY HORN**?

NEXT TIME MY DEAR, IDIOT BROTHER GOES OFF AFTER A PRIZE YOU WANT FOR YOURSELF, YOU CAN STOP HIM.

CONSIDER THIS YOUR PRESENT. HAPPY XMAS...

HAPPY XMAS TO YOU, **SON**.

Z

Z

Z

Little

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

L.M.

KLSHNK!

MY GODS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

VERY LONG STORY, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT TOMORROW. RIGHT NOW **ALL** I WANT IS SLEEP...

...

JACK... UM, IT'S PASSED MIDNIGHT, SO IT'S OFFICIALLY **XMAS** NOW... AND, UM... I WANT TO GIVE YOU **YOUR PRESENT**.

CAN IT WAIT? THIS HAS BEEN A **LONG** DAY...

!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, A PRESENT SOUNDS REALLY GOOD AFTER THE DAY I'VE HAD.

THUMPH!

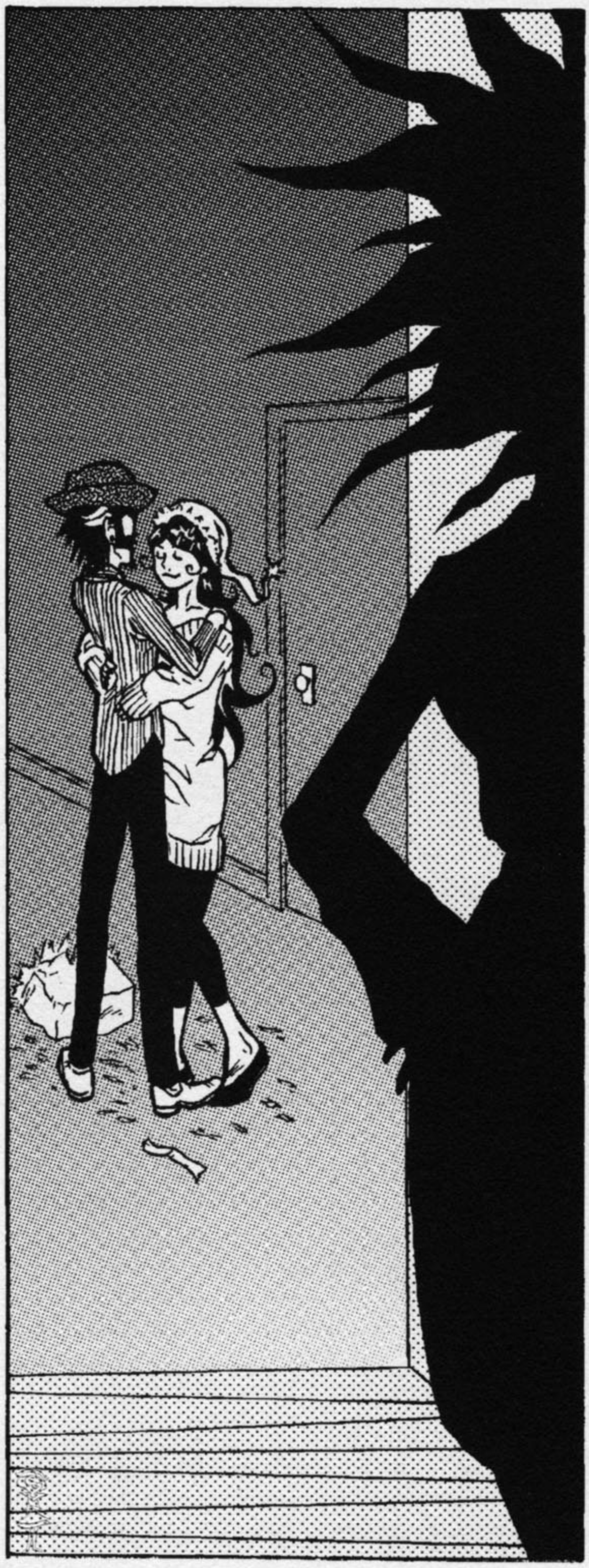
TEAR RIIIP SHRED

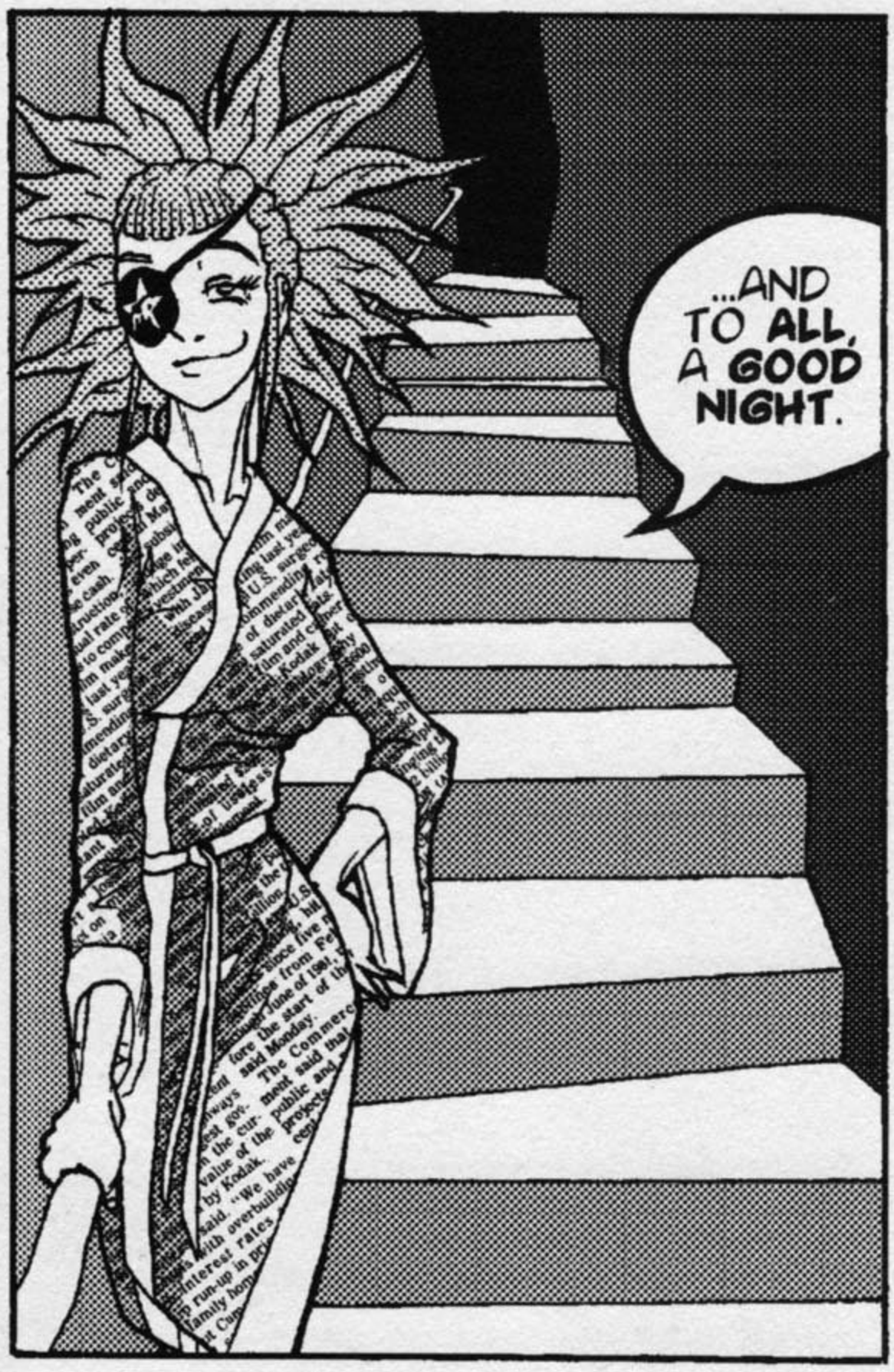
WOW, CAITLÍN, THANK YOU. THIS IS **TOO** GENEROUS.

LOOK **DEEPER** IN THE BOX...

WHAT IS THIS?
MISTLETOE.

HAPPY XMAS, JACK.




...AND TO ALL, A GOOD NIGHT.

Happy Un-Xmas

from the Cemeterians

gilgrim 2007

SO, UM, **YOUR HIGHNESS**, UM, SINCE I'M THE LAST ELF, IS THAT REALLY IT...? I MEAN, REALLY, THERE AREN'T ANY OTHERS? NO **MALE** ELVES HIDING OUT SECRET-LIKE SOMEWHERE?

SERIOUSLY? THAT'S IT? **NO MORE ELVES?** ...GEEZ...

THAT NECRO-WHATCHA-MA-THINGIE-GUY HAD THE RIGHT IDEA... THIS HOLIDAY **SUCKS**...

IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE SUN TO START COMING UP, THIS IS DUE TODAY, NONE OF THESE THINGS ARE NEW. THE SUN GENERALLY COMES UP IN THE MORNING, AND DEADLINES COME AND GO. HOWEVER, FROM TIME TO TIME THINGS STILL DON'T WORK OUT THE WAY WE PLAN. THIS ISSUE WAS MEANT FOR THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, UNFORTUNATELY, LIFE GOT IN THE WAY (WHICH IT OFTEN DOES), WHICH IS NOT AN EXCUSE, YET I FEEL COMPELLED TO OFFER SOMETHING BY THE WAY OF AN EXPLENATION. SO THERE IT IS, THE MULTIVERSE IS ALL OF ITS WISDOM AND MISCHIEF (THANK YOU ERIS) SOMETIMES DECIDES THAT I NEED TO HEED ITS PLANS INSTEAD OF MY OWN.

SO, THIS BEING THE CASE, I WOULD LIKE TO HUMBLY APOLOGIZE FOR THE DELAY IN THIS ISSUE AND THE CONTINUED ADVENTURES OF THE CEMETERIANS. IM VERY SORRY, TRULY, AND BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT IT WAS NOT AT ALL INTENTIONAL.

ALSO, AND PERHAPS MORE IMPORTANTLY, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY THANK YOU! TO SOME VERY SPECIAL PEOPLE FOR THEIR HELP DURING THIS ROUGH TIME. THEIR CONTINUED SUPPORT AND SACRIFICE IS ACTUALLY WHAT PUT THIS ISSUE INTO YOUR HANDS. SO, WITHOUT FURTHER RAMBLING, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK: NIC CAMPBELL, TIM MAGGIO, CHRISTY, SANGKWON, LAURA LAM, MY BABY SISTER, - HEATHER, MY MATES - CDR, FIPPO, SCANTRON, AND BROWNBEAR, MY FAMILY. AND SPECIFICALLY, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY A SPECIAL THANK YOU! TO FINE GRUMBLY HOLIDAY GOBLINS AT SLG, WITHOUT THEIR UNDER-STANDING AND SUPPORT, I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT THIS ISSUE WOULD NOT EXIST. JENNIFER AND DAN ARE KIND SWEET SOULS DO NOT BELIEVE THE LIES AND SLANDER SPREAD ABOUT THE CANNIBALISM AND OTHER MISCHIEF. AND DON'T TELL THEM THAT I SAID THAT THEY WERE NICE EITHER. LASTLY, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE WHO HUNG OUT, HELPED OUT, MOVED FURNITURE, LENT MONEY, OR AN EAR OR A SHOULDER FOR HEAVY LIFTING OR CRYING AS NEEDED, AND DIRECTLY, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK JEAN PAUL (FOR HANGING OUT ON THIS LAST NIGHT, DRINKING DESSERT WINE, AND WATCHING COWBOY BEBOP UNTIL THE WEE-HOURS), AND OF COURSE, APRIL, FOR BEING... WELL, SIMPLY WONDERFUL BEYOND COMPARE. I TELL YOU THIS ALL THE TIME, BUT I DON'T DESERVE YOU. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE WILLING TO STAY UP THE ENTIRE NIGHT, WITHOUT A BREAK OR SLEEP, JUST TO BE BY MY SIDE AND HELP AS BEST YOU CAN. I LOVE YOU.

AND FINALLY, BUT NO DOUBT, THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON I WOULD LIKE TO THANK, IS YOU. THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP ISSUE 4 OF THE CEMETERIANS! KNOWING THAT THERE ARE FINE FOLKS LIKE YOU WILLING TO TAKE A CHANCE ON MY BELOVED MISFIT, MONSTERS DOES INDEED MAKE THE ENTIRE PROCESS MORE THAN WORTH IT. I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH. SO I WILL SAY, SIMPLY, THANK YOU. PLEASE ENJOY THIS BELATED HOLDIAY PRESENT FROM ME TO YOU. JACK, FRANKLIN, BELLA, CAITLIN, MARLA, THADIUS AND THE MANATEES (RETURNING IN ISSUE 5) ALL THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

LOVE,
GILGRIM
JANUARY 2007 (AT ABOUT 06:00AM)

dc.p
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